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STAR WARS
DARK EMPIRE II
5 OF 6

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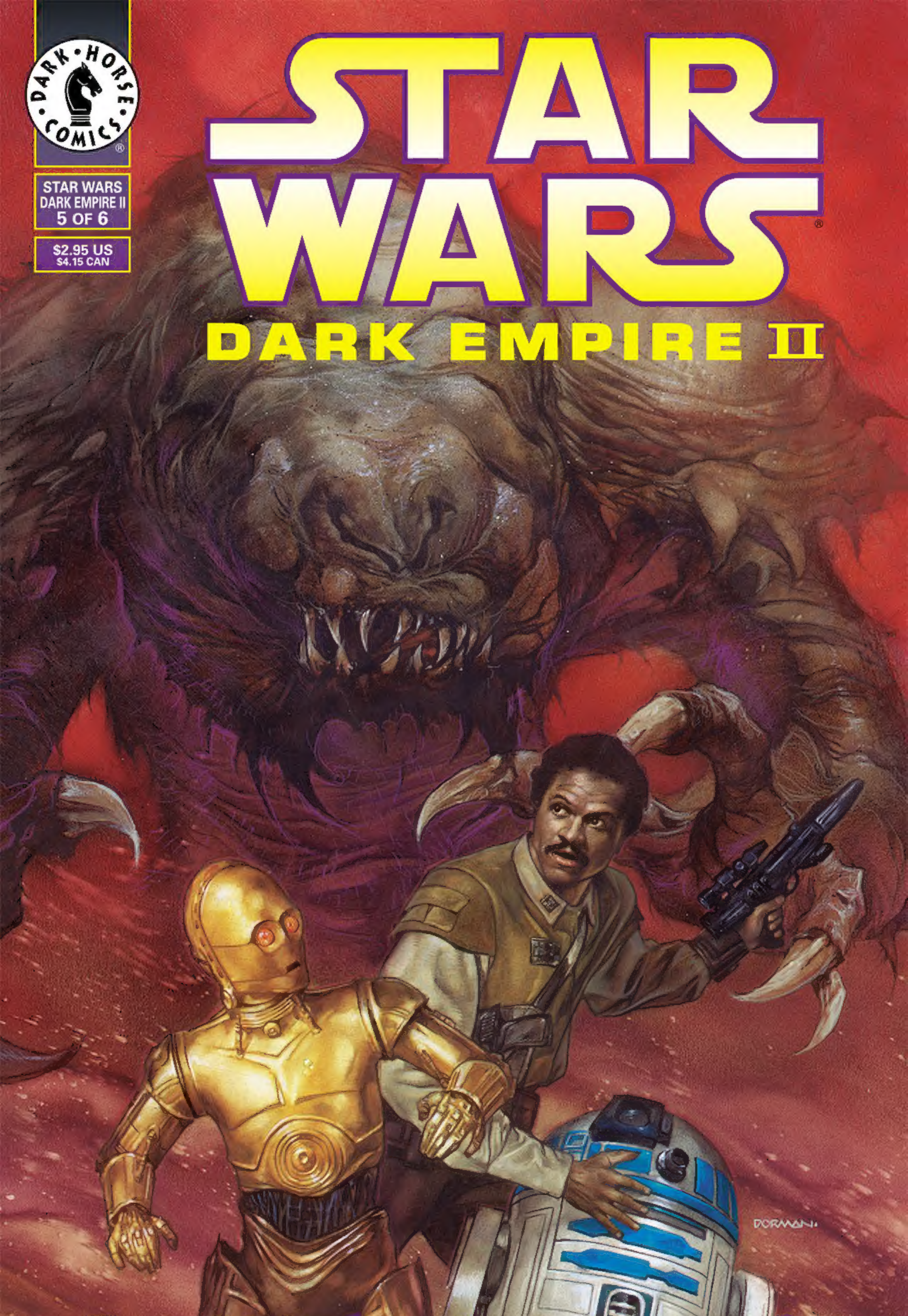
STAR WARS®

DARK EMPIRE II



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STAR WARS®

DARK EMPIRE II

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The Galaxy Weapon

On the ancient Jedi planet Ossus, Luke Skywalker, Kam Solusar, and the young Ysanna warriors Jem and Rayf explore an ancient library. Luke finds a book on ancient Jedi Battle Meditation, a subject spoken of by Obi-Wan Kenobi, about which Luke has learned little.

Luke asks the Ysanna tribe to join him and become Jedi Knights. The chiefs refuse, but they allow both Jem and Rayf to leave Ossus with Luke — as his Jedi apprentices.

Elsewhere, as the Millenium Falcon departs Nar Shaddaa, Boba Fett's Slave I appears out of nowhere, catching the Falcon with its shields down. Fett's firepower finds its mark, and the seriously damaged Falcon careens into a radioactive, interstellar gas cloud.

Emerging on the other side of the gas cloud, Han, Leia, and Chewbacca behold an unexpected sight: a massive, antique, steam-powered spacecraft. An entire race of people — the Ganathians — live cut off from the rest of the galaxy by the gas cloud. Their ruler is a Jedi, Empatojayos Brand, who has hidden here for decades from the wrath of the Empire.

Jedi Brand, who suffered terrible loss of limb in a battle with Darth Vader, wears complex life-support systems and high-tech prosthetics of his own design. Brand is overjoyed to meet Leia and Vima Da-Boda... and to learn of Luke Skywalker's plan to restore the Jedi Knights.

On Byss, Lando Calrissian's commando teams direct their powerful Viper Automadon war droids against the Emperor's citadel. But they are about to confront a new adversary from the Emperor's arsenal of dark-side surprises.

BWEEP BRRT BDDT PWEEP WHRRRRP?!

YOU MALFUNCTIONING TWERP--IT'S NOT *MY* FAULT I CRASHED INTO YOU!

IF IT HAD BEEN UP TO *ME*, GENERAL CALRISSIAN *WOULD NEVER* HAVE BROUGHT US ON THIS INSANE MISSION!

THANKS TO THE POWERFUL NEW *VIPER AUTOMADON WAR DROIDS*, LANDO CALRISSIAN'S TEAM OF *REBEL COMMANDOS* HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THE SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE...

...THEY HAVE PENETRATED EVERY ZONE OF *IMPERIAL SECURITY* TO REACH THE HEART OF THE *EMPEROR'S DOMAIN!*

ATTACK-PROGRAMMING ON! ENGAGE *MOLECULAR SHIELDS!*

GOT IT, BOSS!

OKAY, TEAM...THE ONLY WAY INTO THE CITADEL IS ACROSS THAT *MOAT!* LET'S TURN THESE WAR DROIDS *LOOSE!*

AS THE TWO MECHANIZED FORCES JOIN IN FEROCIOUS BATTLE, LANDO'S BALMORRAN WAR DROIDS HAVE A CLEAR ADVANTAGE...

THE DROIDS' ADVANCED MOLECULAR SHIELDING *ABSORBS* THE BLASTS FROM THE CITADEL'S POWERFUL TURBOLASERS...

AND TURNS THE ABSORBED ENERGY *AGAINST* THE IMPERIAL ARMOR!

FROM HIGH ORBIT, WHERE HE IS INSPECTING HIS NEW *GALAXY GUN*, THE EMPEROR SURVEYS HIS UNEXPECTED *LOSSES*.

THOSE WAR DROIDS ARE INVULNERABLE TO SHORT-RANGE FIRE!

WHY HAVE YOU NOT UNSEALED THE *CHRYSALIDES* AS I ORDERED?

BUT WE *HAVE*, YOUR MAJESTY... YOUR *DARK-SIDE CREATURES* ARE ABOUT TO ENGAGE THE ENEMY!

REACHING THE CITADEL WALLS, THE SEEMINGLY INVINCIBLE WAR DROIDS BEGIN TO PULL DOWN THE *TURBO EMPLACEMENTS*...

...WHILE PRODIGIOUS *TURBO-LIFTS* ASCEND SILENTLY FROM SUB-SURFACE BREEDING PENS!

OKAY, REBS! TAKE COVER WHILE THE *DROIDS* RIP DOWN THE *GATES!*

AS SOON AS WE'RE *IN*, THE DROIDS WILL MOVE AHEAD TO SECURE THE IMPERIAL *WAR ROOM*...

THANKS TO LUKE, WE KNOW *EXACTLY* WHERE IT'S LOCATED!

WHOA, BOSS...

SOMETHIN'S COMIN' UP IN THE TURBOLIFTS... SOMETHIN' *BAD!*

THE EMPEROR'S ADEPTS HAVE UNLEASHED *GENETIC ABERRATIONS*... ALCHEMICALLY BENT ON *DESTRUCTION*--

GRUHRRARRK!

--MONSTERS BRED FOR WAR!

NOBODY *TOLD* US THE EMPEROR HAD A PRIVATE *ZOO!*

GENERAL CALRISSIAN, *PLEASE* TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON OUTSIDE! SOMETHING *AWFUL* IS HAPPENING, I JUST *KNOW* IT!

WE'RE STILL IN GOOD SHAPE, THREEPIO -- *ALL PERSONNEL* OUT OF THE *DROIDS* AND TAKE *COVER!*

WE'LL LET THE *AUTOMADONS* FIGHT IT OUT WITH THOSE DEMONS!

THE NEW MOLECULAR SHIELDING MAKES THESE DROIDS *INDESTRUCTIBLE!*

BUT THE WAR DROIDS' SHIELDING IS ENERGIZED BY *INCOMING FIRE* -- AND UTTERLY *USELESS* AGAINST THE SAVAGE BRAWN OF THE MUTANT BEASTS!

RUHRRRARRK!

THE VIPERS ARE GETTIN' RIPPED TA *SHREDS!*

WE'RE GONNA BE *TRAPPED* ON THIS MISERABLE PLANET!

HEY--WE KNEW GOIN' IN IT WAS ALL OR NOTHING...LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA BE *NOTHING!*

DIDN'T I SAY THIS WOULDN'T WORK?

IF THEY LISTENED TO *ME*, WE'D ALL BE QUITE SAFE AT PINNACLE BASE, PROTECTED BY THE *ALLIANCE FLEET!*

BRRT TWEEP BIP BIP BRZZT *BRZZAT!*

THE REBEL FLEET IS HALF A GALAXY AWAY...BUT *HELP* MAY BE AS NEAR AS THE *BYSS BISTRO!*

TH' IMPS ARE SAYIN' THOSE *WAR DROIDS* ARE PACKED WITH *REBELS.*

THE EMPEROR'S WARBEASTS ARE MAKIN' *GRAZER-HASH* OUT OF 'EM AT THE *CITADEL!*

THE REBS?! WE GOTTA *DO* SOMETHIN'!

WHAT CAN *WE* DO? IF WE TRY TO INTERFERE WE'LL BE *EXECUTED!*

LISTEN UP! SOME FRIENDS OF OURS *NEED* US--ME AND SHUG ARE GONNA CHECK IT OUT.

ANYBODY WANTS TO COME ALONG IS *MORE* THAN WELCOME!

SKNL TLK NH'ZZ T'RB--SKON VOT!!*

*MY BROTHER NHAZZ IS A REB--COUNT ME IN!

THE IMPS ARE PAYING US TO HAUL *FREIGHT,* NOT START A *WAR*...COUNT ME *OUT!*

SALLA FINDS A FEW VOLUNTEERS AMONG THE *SMUGGLERS* AND *FREIGHTER CREWS* WHO HAUL MILITARY HARDWARE TO BYSS...

...BUT IMPERIAL *CHECKPOINTS* HAVE BEEN SET UP EVERYWHERE IN THE CARGO TERMINAL!

HALT! LET'S SEE YOUR DEPARTURE *PERMITS!*

CREWS MAY RETURN TO THEIR SHIPS ONLY AFTER THEY ARE UNLOADED... AND ONLY WHEN THEY ARE ISSUED OFFICIAL *DEPARTURE CODES.*

SORRY, PAL-- WE AIN'T GOT TIME FOR STINKIN' *IMP PERMITS!*

THE YAKA *LUWINGO* MOWS DOWN ARRIVING BACK-UP TROOPS WITH A MEAN *TRIPOD LASER* AS THE SPACERS SCATTER TO TO THEIR SHIPS.

HDOOGKVA!

WITH LUWINGO SAFELY ABOARD, THREE FAST FREIGHTERS BLAST *FREE* OF THEIR LOADING YOKES...

STARHOOK TO BESPIN BANDIT-- YOU STILL GOT THOSE ILLEGAL *ION GUNS?*

SURE DO, SHUG-- ENERGIZED AND READY TO *KISS* THE EMPEROR!

...LO KHAN'S *HYPERSPACE MARAUDER,* SHUG NINX'S *STARHOOK TEN,* AND UZ BONEARM'S AGILE CORELLIAN SHIP, THE *BESPIN BANDIT!*

ALL THREE SHIPS ARE ARMED WITH *MILITARY WEAPONS* AND BEEFED-UP *SHIELDS* --ILLEGAL MODIFICATIONS THAT ESCAPED THE SCRUTINY OF *CORRUPT* IMPERIAL INSPECTORS!

LO KHAN TA *STARHOOK*... WE'RE SPORTIN' THE NEW *TOO-PENETRATORS*... BOUGHT 'EM OFF HUTT GUNRUNNERS!

PLANETSIDE SECURITY FORCES HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO FORM A *PERIMETER* AROUND THE CITADEL WHILE THE WARBEASTS *FINISH* THE REBELS!

THE SMUGGLERS *BLAST* THEIR WAY INTO THE *BATTLE ZONE* JUST AS THE REBELS ARE ABOUT TO BECOME *ZOO FOOD!*

THERE THEY ARE!

GHURREEENK!

OH, DEAR, ARTOO... THOSE CREATURES EAT METAL!

THAT ONE'S LOOKING RIGHT AT *ME!*

BWEET BDOOT?

GET DOWN, THREEPIO! I NEED A *CLEAR* SHOT AT THAT NIGHTMARE!

GOT THAT ONE! OKAY, STARHOOK,, PICK UP YOUR REBS!

GHREEENK!

A WELL-PLACED ION BURST FROM THE BESPIN BANDIT AND SHUG'S SPACE TRUCK IS CLEAR TO TOUCH DOWN...

SALLA ZEND! I THOUGHT YOU GUYS QUIT THE FIGHTIN' GAME?!

HI, LANDO! GUESS ME AN' SHUG CAN'T STAND SEEIN' GOOD FRIENDS MAKE DUMB MISTAKES!

NNGRRAARK!

OKAY, SHUGGY-- WE GOT THE LAST ONE,,,TAKE 'IM UP!

AS THE RESCUE OPERATION LIFTS AWAY, ONE OF THE WAR BEASTS GETS A GRIP ON THE SPACE TRUCK'S CARGO BAY!

RRARRG!

WEDGE! BRING UP THE TRIPOD LASER!

GET AWAY FROM THE DOOR YOU DROIDS!

YRRARRRNK!

ARTOO... PLEASE LISTEN TO GENERAL CALRISSIAN!

OH, DEAR, THE MONSTER IS GOING TO EAT ARTOO!

BUT THE PLUCKY LITTLE ASTROMECH HAS IDEAS OF HIS OWN!

BEEP-A-BEEP A-BEEEEP!

RRG--?

KROOAR!

THE DARK-SIDE CREATURE GETS ITS LAST TASTE OF METAL--THE MAIN CITADEL DEFENSE GUNS!

OFF

PLANETSIDE ALERT! THIS IS CITADEL COMMAND! THREE FREIGHTERS HAVE VIOLATED THE EMPEROR'S SECURITY ZONE!

THEY HAVE FIRED ON OUR FORCES WITH ILLEGAL WEAPONS!

WE'VE GOT THEM--HEADING FOR SPACE, SIR.

DESTROYER VENGEANCE HAS THEM IN ITS SIGHTS... SHALL I GIVE THE ORDER TO FIRE?

NO--THEY'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE NEW GALAXY WEAPON--NOTIFY THE EMPEROR!

IN ORDER TO AVOID THE GAUNTLET STAR DESTROYERS, THE THREE SMUGGLER SHIPS TRACK A RISKY ESCAPE RUN NEAR THE HUGE ORBITING DRYDOCK!

LET THEM GO!

LET THEM...GO, EXCELLENCY?

YES...DON'T WASTE ANYMORE FIREPOWER ON THESE SCUM!

THIS IS CRAZY-- THEY'RE LETTING US THROUGH!

IT'S GOTTA BE SOME KIND OF TRAP!

IF IT'S A TRAP, LO KHAN, IT'S A DUMB ONE. WE'RE READY TO JUMP!

JUMP COORDINATES LOCKED IN-- LET'S GO!

THE IMPERIAL GUNNERS LOOK SILENTLY ON, THEIR WEAPONS STILLED BY THE EMPEROR'S COMMAND... AS THE SMUGGLERS AND REBELS VAULT TO HYPERSPACE!

THEY WILL RETURN TO PINNACLE BASE AND BOAST TO THEIR FRIENDS...

THEY HAVE AT BEST A FEW HOURS TO CELEBRATE BEFORE THEY ALL DIE!

IT IS TIME TO SHOW THE REBEL ALLIANCE ITS DAY IS ENDED!

PREPARE TO FIRE THE GALAXY WEAPON!

ON GANATH, A WORLD HIDDEN FROM THE REST OF THE GALAXY, THE MILLENNIUM FALCON UNDERGOES EMERGENCY REPAIRS.

HWRRNNF!

THANK YOU FOR HAVING YOUR DOCTORS LOOK AT VIMA...

YEAH, CHEWIE,,, IT'S THE DUMBEST LOOKING THING I EVER SAW,,, BUT IT WILL GET US HOME ,,,I THINK.

I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR A SISTER JEDI.

I REALIZE OUR TECHNOLOGY LOOKS BARBARIC TO YOU, CAPTAIN SOLO. BUT IT'S QUITE SERVICEABLE ,,, AND VERY SOLID.

LIKE THAT WALKIN' DROID SUIT YOU'RE WEARING?

THIS "DROID SUIT" IS A SOPHISTICATED SURVIVAL SYSTEM. IT CAN KEEP ME ALIVE ON THE HOTTEST -- OR COLDEST -- PLANET IN THE GALAXY.

I COULD EVEN SURVIVE FOR A YEAR IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE!

I'M HAPPY FOR YOU... BUT MY WOOKIEE PAL WANTS HIS BELOVED ARAKYD MISSILES BACK!

THE ARAKYDS WERE ANTIQUES WHEN I WAS A BOY... MY LIGHTNING GUN IS A FAR SUPERIOR WEAPON.

NETRO,,, ADJUST THE CERAMIC COILS TO OPTIMAL CURRENT -- THIS SHIP'S POWER PLANT WILL DOUBLE THE USUAL CHARGE!

YES, KING EMPATOJAYOS!

THE REPAIRS ARE COMPLETED, CAPTAIN SOLO.

WHY DON'T WE TAKE IT FOR A TEST RUN, SOLO. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO TRIM THE NEW ACCELERATOR COMPENSATOR.

WE'D BETTER GET VIMA. IF THE FALCON IS READY, WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE THIS SYSTEM AT ONCE!

SOLO AND CHEWBACCA ARE GREATLY RELIEVED TO FIND THE *FALCON* STILL FLIES, DESPITE THE CLUNKY-LOOKING REPAIRS!

I DON'T KNOW, KING BRAND... THE CONTROLS ARE ACTIN' *WEIRD*... SHE'S GOT A TENDENCY TO *ROLL*.

CHEWIE... BETTER RECALIBRATE THE FLUX STABILIZER.

RHNURF.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT THE IDEA, SOLO... *ENJOY* YOURSELF.

I'M GOING BACK AND TALK TO MY *FELLOW JEDI*.

THREE JEDI! VIMA IS VERY *HAPPY* TO BE HERE. *DARTH VADER* MURDERED SO MANY OF US...

TELL ME MORE ABOUT VADER. I CAN'T *BELIEVE* THE ALLIANCE *DEFEATED* HIM.

HE'S... GONE. BUT THE *EMPEROR* IS STRONGER THAN EVER.

IS IT TRUE VADER WAS *KILLED* BY THE EMPEROR HIMSELF? WAS HE *REALLY*... YOUR *FATHER*?

YES, BUT *ANAKIN SKYWALKER*... MY FATHER... IS *FREE* OF THE DARK SIDE.

MY BROTHER *LUKE* IS A JEDI MASTER... HE HAS VOWED TO *RESTORE* THE JEDI TO THEIR FORMER GLORY.

I WILL *JOIN* YOU IN THIS FIGHT. THE *JEDI KNIGHTS MUST RISE AGAIN*.

THE *FORCE* CAN *NEVER* DIE. THE *JEDI* KNOW THE FORCE... AND VIMA KNOWS THE JEDI ARE *FOREVER*.

KING EMPATOJAYOS BRAND--HIMSELF A JEDI KNIGHT--SENDS WORD TO HIS MEN. HE WILL ACCOMPANY THE VISITORS TO MEET THE JEDI MASTER LUKE SKYWALKER.

CAPTAIN USSOR! INFORM THE COUNCIL OF MY DEPARTURE!

I AM LEAVING *YOU* IN CHARGE OF THE FLEET UNTIL I RETURN!

AS YOU WISH, SIRE.

SUBLIGHT SYSTEMS CHECK OUT... CHEWIE, DIDJA RUN *DIAGNOSTICS* ON THE HYPERDRIVE?

WHURRANN!

EVERYBODY BELTED DOWN BACK THERE? WE'RE HEADING FOR THE *GAS CLOUD*--IT'S GOING TO BE A *ROUGH* RIDE!

YEAH--WE'RE READY, HAN! *LET'S GO!*

SURELY OUR KING WILL RETURN. HE IS A JEDI... A MAN OF *HONOR!*

I SENSE KING EMPATOJAYOS HAS TURNED TOWARD A *LARGER* WORLD... AND A LIFE OF *FAR GREATER* RESPONSIBILITIES.

TILLERMAN! FULL ABOUT AND RETURN TO PORT.

THE *FALCON* HANDLES LIKE A SLUG... BUT WE'VE GOT *PLENTY* OF POWER.

AS SOON AS WE BREACH THE CLOUD, WE'LL GO TO *LIGHT-SPEED*, CHEWIE.

NRRWRRN!

WHOA... DO YOU SEE WHO I SEE?

FOR SEVERAL DAYS, *BOBA FETT* HAS PROWLED THE PERIMETER OF THE GAS CLOUD, LOOKING FOR AN OPENING, TRYING TO SCAN ITS DEPTHS ... NOW HIS PATIENCE PAYS OFF!

I'M *SICK* OF THIS. WE'RE GOING TO TAKE HIM OUT--*FINISH HIM!*

ARM THE ARAKYDS, CHEWIE!

OKAY, SOLO--

--THIS TIME I'VE *GOT* YOU!

WHRRORRG!

OH--I ALMOST FORGOT...

...THE KING REPLACED THE ARAKYDS WITH HIS ANTIQUE LIGHTNING GUN!

ANTIQUE, YES... BUT ENERGIZED BY THE FALCON'S POWER PLANT, A VERY EFFECTIVE WEAPON!

ONCE AGAIN BOBA FETT UNDERESTIMATES HAN SOLO'S ABILITIES... AND HIS LUCK!

WITH ALL ITS SYSTEMS SHORTED OUT AND ITS NEW REACTOR AT CRITICAL MASS, SLAVE I SPINS OUT OF CONTROL INTO THE RADIO-ACTIVE GAS CLOUD!

DIDJA SEE THAT FLASH? I GOT A FEELIN' WE'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

I'M GONNA MISS HIM. WHERE TO, LEIA?

YOU KNOW... THE CHILDREN.

YEAH... SURE DO. COORDINATES LOCKED. HIT IT, CHEWIE... WE'RE GOIN' TO...

...NEW ALDERAAN!

HYPERSPACE.

LUKE SKYWALKER'S SHIP, THE *JEDI EXPLORER*, IS EN ROUTE FROM OSSUS TO PINNACLE BASE.

RAYF YSANNA, ONE OF LUKE'S NEW APPRENTICES, IS LEARNING TO USE THE *JEDI WEAPON*.

THE KID'S A *NATURAL* WITH THE LIGHTSABER, LUKE.

WHRRMMM

KNUTTA!

N'KAO KUTHA! LET *JEM* TRY!

J'NA KE MAKAO! GIVE *ME* THE LIGHTSWORD!

BE *CAREFUL* HOW YOU HOLD IT, JEM ... THE LIGHTSABER WILL SLICE THROUGH *ANY-THING*.

MANY A BEGINNER HAS HURT HIMSELF--*BADLY*.

HOW'S THAT, LUKE?

GOOD SO FAR ... BUT BE CAREFUL! *DON'T THINK* ABOUT IT--JUST REACH OUT WITH YOUR *FEELINGS*.

WHHRMMMNNN!

BY SENSING THE FIELD OF FORCE AROUND THE REMOTE, YOU CAN *ANTICIPATE* ITS MOVES!

WRRR-

ZZZT!

UNNH!

THAT REMOTE'S TUNED *TOO HIGH*-- SHE'LL GET HURT!

HIT BY THE REMOTE'S ELECTRIC STING, JEM YSANNA FEELS HER *ANGER* SUDDENLY RISE.

SSHHRMMNNG!

I... I'M SORRY, LUKE. I *RUINED* YOUR REMOTE.

THAT'S OKAY. COME INTO THE GALLEY-- WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR *WOUND*. IT'S NOT SERIOUS.

N'KOW! SHE REALLY DID A *JOB* ON THIS THING!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH *THOSE* TWO?

WHAT DO *YOU* THINK?

YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL--I FELT A FLASH OF ANGER IN THE ROOM WHEN YOU HIT THE REMOTE.

YES,,,MY ANGER. I AM LIKE *YOU*, IN THAT WAY.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT? I NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT MY PAST,,, DID SOLUSAR SAY ANYTHING?

IT IS THE *FORCE*. IT REACHES OUT AND SHOWS ME THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE.

YES...YOU KNOW, I'M GETTING A STRANGE FEELING LIKE I *KNOW* YOU FROM BEFORE... ALMOST AS IF I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS.

I HAVE THE SAME FEELING.

IT IS SAID THAT FEELINGS OF TIMELESS FAMILIARITY ARE NOT UNCOMMON... WHEN PEOPLE FALL IN LOVE.

SOMETIMES LOVE IS STRENGTHENED ...BY A SENSITIVITY TO THE ENERGY THAT SURROUNDS AND CONNECTS ALL LIVING THINGS...

NEW ALDERAAN.

HAN AND LEIA'S TWO YOUNG CHILDREN, *JACEN* AND *JAINA*, HAVE BEEN KEPT HIDDEN FROM THE EMPEROR ... ON A LUSH WORLD CODE-NAMED "NEW ALDERAAN."

DURING THE STRUGGLES THAT ERUPTED IN THE PAST YEAR, LEIA HAS SEEN THE TWINS ONLY *TWICE* ...AND NO ONE EXCEPT *MON MOTHMA* KNEW SHE EVER LEFT HER POST IN THE ALLIANCE.

BUT NOW, AS THE BIRTH OF A *THIRD CHILD* APPROACHES, LEIA AND HAN HAVE ARRANGED TO GO INTO HIDING WITH THEIR CHILDREN, WHO HAVE BEEN UNDER THE CARE OF LEIA'S LIFELONG FRIEND, *WINTER*.

JAINA! JACEN!

IT'S A JOYFUL REUNION!

ELSEWHERE, AS THE *JEDI EXPLORER* PREPARES TO EXIT HYPERSPACE, EVENTS OF A *TRAGIC NATURE* ARE ABOUT TO UNFOLD.

WE'LL BE AT PINNACLE BASE IN *53 SECONDS*...

I'M GETTING SOME WEIRD SIGNALS. *ANOTHER SHIP* IS NEAR US IN HYPER-SPACE...

YEAH... HEADIN' FOR THE SAME COORDINATES AS US... AT A *TREMENDOUS* SPEED.

CRANK HER UP A NOTCH! WHATEVER IT IS, WE DON'T WANT A *COLLISION*.

SUDDENLY, THE FAMILIAR WATER WORLD *DA SOOCHA* AND ITS MOUNTAINOUS *FIFTH MOON* LOOM INTO VIEW.

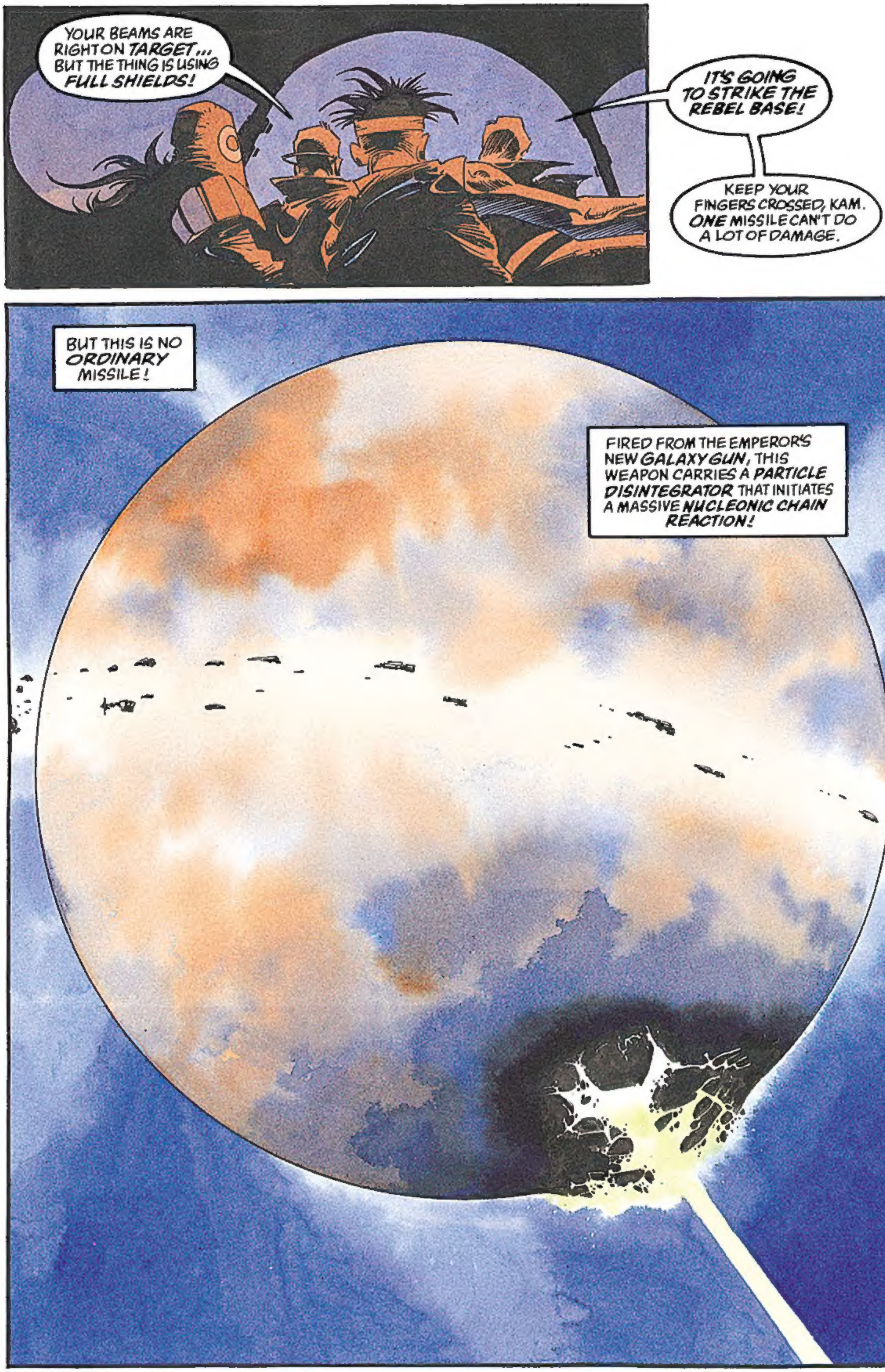
IXLLS! WHAT'S GOING ON?! IT'S LIKE THEY'RE *ABANDONING* THE MOON!

THERE IT IS -- COMIN' OUT OF HYPER-SPACE... IT'S *NOT* A SHIP! IT'S SOME KINDA *PROJECTILE!*

PINNACLE BASE... COME IN... THIS IS SKYWALKER...

THEY DON'T ANSWER!

HIT IT! HIT IT!


YOUR BEAMS ARE RIGHT ON TARGET... BUT THE THING IS USING FULL SHIELDS!
IT'S GOING TO STRIKE THE REBEL BASE!
KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, KAM. ONE MISSILE CAN'T DO A LOT OF DAMAGE.
BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY MISSILE!
FIRED FROM THE EMPEROR'S NEW GALAXY GUN, THIS WEAPON CARRIES A PARTICLE DISINTEGRATOR THAT INITIATES A MASSIVE NUCLEONIC CHAIN REACTION!

THE REACTION BUILDS QUICKLY TO *CATASTROPHIC* LEVELS, UNTIL *EVERY MOLECULE* OF THE MOON'S ROCKY CORE *BURSTS* LIKE A MINIATURE EXPLODING SUN!

PINNACLE MOON IS NO MORE.

KAM... THIS *CAN'T BE!*

MON MOTHMA... THE ALLIANCE... ALL DEAD.

THE *WORST* HAS JUST HAPPENED, LUKE!

THE ALLIANCE IS *FINISHED!*

SON OF ULTRON